

The Tragedie

Buttell me, is yong *George Stanley* liuing?

Dar. He is my Lord, and safe in *Leſter* towne,
Whether if it please you, we may now withdraw vs.

Rich. what men of name are ſlaine one either ſide?

John Duke of Norfolk, Walter Lord Ferris, ſir

Robert Brokenbury, ſir William Brandon.

Rich. Enter their bodies as become their births,
Proclaime a pardon to the ſouldiers fled.

That in ſubmiſſion will returne vs,

And then as we haue tane the Sacrament,

We will vnite the white roſe and red.

Smile heauen vpon this faire coniunction,

That long hath frown'd vpon their enmity.

What traytor heares me, and ſayes not Amen?

England hath long beene mad, and ſcard her ſelfe,

The brother blindly ſhed the brothers blood,

The father raſhly ſlaughtered his owne ſonne,

The ſonne compeld, beene butcher to the ſire,

All this deuided *Yorke* and *Lancaſter*,

Deuided in there dire diuiſion.

O now let *Richmond* and *Elizabeth*,

The true ſucceeders of each royall houſe,

By Gods faire ordinance conioyne together,

And let thy heires (God if they will be ſo)

Enrich the time to come with ſmooth-fac't peace,

With ſmiling plenty and faire prosperous daies,

Abate the edge of traitors gracious Lord,

That would reduce theſe bloudie dayes againe,

And make poore *England* weepe in ſtreames of bloud,

Let them not liue to taſt this lands increaſe,

That would with treaſon wound this faire lands peace.

Now ciuell wounds are ſtopt, peace liues againe,

That ſhe may long liue heare, God ſay Amen.

E F N F S.

